

Light bodies lying in the sun.

Fully exposed.

Flesh only slightly protected.

Just enough coverage

to let through the rays

to toast the flesh to a palatable brown.

Dark,

but not *too* dark.

Move when you're ready

to cook the other side.

Dark bodies lying in the sun.

Exposed, but fully clothed.

No need for protection from the rays;

it won't do any good.

Flesh roasting from the golden light.

Life boiling out the pores.

Wait and listen

til the coast is clear.

You *were* too brown.

too dark for comfort.

Got burnt

to a crisp.

Nothing but charcoal dust now.

Don't

move.

Let the wind

toss you away.

Float

to the desert.

You'll be free there.